DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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MODERN SMUGGLING.

All smugglers are not swarthy, piratical chaps. This idea should be dispelled from the mind of the ordinary reader. A trip with one of the custom officers by the writer, while he listened to the "declarations" of the passengers on an ocean steamer, and a subsequent call on my genial friends revealed many strange stories of attempts to cheat Uncle Sam.

When the inspector boards a steamer he assembles all the passengers in the cabin and proceeds to take their statements.

"Have you any new or dutiable goods to declare?" is the first question launched.

The listener is a woman. Smuggling is natural as love to a woman and the chances are two to one that the fair creature before us has a selected assortment of things that she wants to get through the Custom House without paying duties thereon. She has compromised with her conscience by selling the whole contents of her trunks to a fellow passenger, also a woman, for a cent. Consequently she can swear that she has no dutiable goods in her possession and remarks to herself as she does so that they all belong to her friend.

She is a trifle nervous in spite of her efforts to appear calm, and the inspector makes a mysterious mark on the document to which she had sworn. These inspectors are good judges of human nature and can generally determine whether a person is lying or telling the truth.

The inspector evidently enjoys her sufferings, cruel man that he is.

"Have you any gloves, piece goods, or presents for anybody?"

"No, that is, none that amount to anything."

"Well, what have you? Please give me the list."

"I have a few gloves, just a few, for my own use, and I've two or three trifles to give to my nephews and nieces."

"How many gloves have you, and what are the presents for your relatives?"

"I have a dozen gloves in a box and two or three pairs loose in my trunks; I can't tell exactly how many. The presents are some toys and other trifles that cost very little in Paris and London. Whenever I saw anything that I thought would please the children I bought it." As the inquisition goes on her nervousness increases and quite likely she would give all the goods she is trying to smuggle if she could only escape the ordeal. The inspector makes up his mind very soon that her baggage will need careful attention, and before dismissing her he makes another cabalistic mark on the paper to which she has sworn and affixed her signature.

One of the passengers on the steamer who was evidently anxious to get through with his "declaration" as speedily as possible, is a middle-aged man who has carefully kept himself secluded during the entire voyage. He has made the acquaintance of nobody except his roommate, and even that individual has seen very little of him. The passengers are on tiptoe to hear him declare his baggage; his name is not on the printed list of passengers, as he secured his accommodations on the day of sailing, and came aboard at Queenstown when the vessel touched there for the mails.

He disappointed the curious ones by handing a card to the inspector when asked, "What is your name?" To the query as to whether he has any dutiable articles to declare, he gives a prompt negative.

"Have you any piece goods, gloves, jewelry, or presents for anybody?"

"None whatever."

"How many pieces of baggage have you?"

"One."

"What is it?"

"A small hand-bag. I have also an overcoat and an umbrella."

"That will do next."

Evidently the gentleman came away in a hurry, as his hand-bag contains only a night shirt and a few toilet articles of no appreciable value. When his examination is concluded he goes on deck and is followed by a medium-sized man who came on board at Quarantine with the revenue officers. The stranger keeps the baggageless traveler in sight every moment until the steamer touches the dock, when he steps forward and presents a warrant for the traveler's arrest. For a few moments the latter is inclined to deny his identity, but he speedily submits on finding that resistance is useless. The man who made the arrest is a detective from the office of Inspector Byrnes, and his victim has been taken in hand in consequence of cable advices received while the steamer was on the ocean.

Next to him in the line of declaring passengers is a man who appears very jolly and inclined to be mirthful with the official, but it is easy to see that under his disguise of jollity there is an uneasiness that he would gladly be rid of. He does not swear himself through as did the woman who preceded him, but admits that he has a few trifles of no very great value, perhaps ten dollars in all.

Next comes an honest man, or at any rate he appears to be one, for he promptly declares:

"I have a dozen pairs of gloves for my best girl, a dozen for my sister and a piece of silk for my niece, enough to make her a dress. The bills are all here and I haven't another thing that is dutiable. I've three suits of clothes nearly new, but I've worn every one of 'em a whole day at least."

The inspector takes the bills and notes the articles under the proper heading of the document which is duly signed by the passenger. Then a mark is placed on the back of declaration to indicate that dutiable goods have been declared and the passenger is free to go on deck.

Next comes a woman who is evidently an experienced traveler, and her statement is much like that of the man who preceded her. She has several dresses; every one of them has been actually in service enough to meet the requirements of the law. The officer informs her that simply "trying on" is not sufficient, but that it must have been actually worn.

"I've worn every one of my dresses," she says emphatically, "I've dined at least once in every evening dress and as for the morning dresses they've had their share of use. I've been abroad before and have acted in good faith towards the Custom House in every way. Here is a list of all the things I bought while abroad and everything has been in use or is not in excessive quantity."

The officer marks the paper with a smile, which says in very plain language that it is evident that the passenger knows exactly what she is about and is complying with the law to the letter.

So they go, one by one, till all have made their declarations. Meantime the steamer is moving on to her pier and is swung to where she is to lie until the day of her departure. The gang-plank is put out and the passengers impatiently walk ashore to the dock. The baggage is brought ashore and piled on the deck, and each passenger is instructed to get all his belongings together and then apply to the chief of the dock inspectors for an examiner.

Oddly enough the first passenger to apply for an examiner is our nervous female friend, on whose "declaration" the inspecter had made mysterious marks. His suspicions were well founded. When her baggage is examined it yields handsomely. Instead of one box of gloves she has five boxes each containing a dozen pairs, and she has four dozen pairs of gloves scattered among her gowns and other garments. Every sleeve contains a pair of gloves and sometimes two pairs, and she has gloves, handkerchiefs and lace collars and the like, stitched inside the lining of a quilted petticoat. She has two dresses that have been "cut and basted" but not finished, and she has a goodly array of silk stockings and other feminine articles. The trifling presents intended for her nephews and nieces resolve into several products of the milliner's art that are intended for the wedding of a niece who is to become a bride within the next fortnight. Some them may be "trifles light as air" but nevertheless they cost a good deal of money.

As one after another of these costly things that were not on the "declaration" are brought forth from their hiding places, the woman turns red and pale by turns, and her strength leaves her to the extent that she is compelled to sit down to avoid falling to the floor.

Yonder is a woman whose appearance is portly while her face is rather thin. She is one of the passengers who had just landed and declared that she had no dutiable goods in her possession. Her face and form are not harmonious as such a plump figure does not belong to that delicately moulded face. Keep an eye on her and see what happens.

Her trunks are examined and evidently she told the truth, as there is nothing dutiable to be found. All her dresses have been worn a sufficient number of times to comply with the law and she hasn't many dresses anyway. But before marking her trunks the officer asks her to follow him for a moment. The pallor of her face increases and she evidently doesn't respond gladly to the invitation.

But she follows to the room which is set apart for personal examinations, and is received by a mild-mannered woman whose nose is bridged with a pair of eye-glasses. She is exceedingly polite, and as soon as the two are within the room and the door is locked she requests the traveller to remove her dress.

The stranger obeys while the other apologizes for the trouble she is making, and explains that it is owing to information that had been received concerning some laces which were to arrive about this time. The removal of the dress shows that the work is not in vain, for concealed beneath it were enough laces to set up a small shop on Broadway, together with silks, gloves and other things which were quilted into a petticoat or deftly wound around the waist of the fair traveller.

Half an hour after entering the examination room the woman emerges and is allowed to claim her baggage and leave the dock. She might be detained and sent to prison for violating the revenue laws, but the Custom House does not often enforce this part of its duties, except in the case of old and professional offenders. This woman, whose plumpness has vanished and whose dress now hangs about her like a closed umbrella, is a novice in smuggling and was betrayed by her anxiety of manner and by the circumstance that her form and face were not properly matched. The inspectress shows as the result of the examination a pile of heterogeneous and costly articles.

A few years ago one of the passengers on a steamer from Liverpool to New York was an elderly gentleman who was a general favorite among the passengers. He mingled much with ladies, was delightful in conversation, had a fund of anecdotes of all kinds, and boasted that he knew all the ropes at the Custom House. He was not at all reticent about the dutiable goods that he expected to get through without the least trouble; he had an overcoat and a suit of clothes for a friend, in addition to several suits for himself, half a dozen watches, as many sets of jewelry, together with gloves and other nice things galore. He was everybody's friend and offered to make himself useful in aiding his new-found acquaintances to run the revenue gaunlet. Many accepted his offer and confidingly told what they had in their possession; they gave confidence for confidence and something bordering very closely upon vows of eternal friendship were made if he succeeded in his efforts.

One of the passengers was a dressmaker of New York who had a clientele of fashionable people. The old gentleman was particularly attentive to her and intimated that he was a widower who wished to renew his former condition of double blessedness. As a practical test of his friendship he wanted to see her safely through the Custom House; he knew many of the Custom House people, and if she got into any trouble he was the man of all others who could set things right.

The dressmaker confided to him that she had been abroad to buy dresses for several of her fashionable patrons and she had half a dozen trunks crowded with garments that were to appear in the best social circles the following season. She then gave him the names of her customers.

"Oh, I know Mrs. So-and so, and Mrs. So-and-so, and Miss Blank," said the elderly gentleman, "and there's nothing in the world I wouldn't do for them if I could. Make yourself perfectly easy about the dresses, I'll fix it so that your trunks won't even be opened when we get to the dock."

He was as good as his word. The trunks were not opened at the dock at all; they were, however, opened in the seizure room of the Custom House whither they were taken immediately on their arrival on the strength of the information that they had been given to the elderly gentleman who was a Custom House detective, by the soft-hearted dressmaker. Some of the dresses were redeemed by their owners on payment of the duties and a fine, but others were never called for and were ultimately sold at auction. The other passengers who had given their confidence to the stranger were compelled to pay full duties on every article whose possession they had acknowledged. He "saw them through the Custom House all right," but his interpretation of these words were quite different from theirs.

Some time ago there were among the passengers of a steamer, a modest appearing woman with her son of sixteen. The woman had two trunks and the youth one, not a large equipment for returning travellers. They declared that they had no dutiable goods and the inspection revealed nothing; the inspector passed the trunks and as was turning away he heard the mother say in a low voice to the son, "Hurry up, Charlie, and get a carriage as quick as you can."

Thereupon the officer said he would take another look at the trunks. He did so and as he turned the first trunk over the woman turned pale, and well she might, for each trunk had a false bottom three inches in depth, and in these bottoms there were several hundred dollars' worth of laces from Brussels. It was the anxiety to get away from the dock that had betrayed the smuggler.

An organized system was recently discovered by which a considerable quantities of clothing were received in New York without paying duties. Agents of English tailors were established here, and took orders for suits of clothing to be made in London and delivered to the customer here for less than he'd be obliged to pay if he patronized an American tailor. The customers asked no questions; many of them supposed that their garments were properly imported and paid the required duties, but others were not so guileless and boasted that they were getting their clothes through the Custom House by a roundabout way.

The detectives worked quietly until they had all the information they were able to get without revealing what they were after. Then one day they stopped a wagon just as it was leaving the dock of a prominent steamship line, and examined its contents. It was found to contain a box and a large bundle, and the contents of box and bundle were suits of new clothing just from the hands of London tailors.

One of the officers mounted to the driver's side and told him to drive to where he was going before they stopped him.

The fellow sullenly obeyed, at least apparently. He drove to a certain street and number and halted in front of a grocery store.

"This isn't the place," said the officer. "Drive to number—on Greenwich Street."

The driver saw he was caught and that the officers knew more than he supposed. He took the wagon to its proper destination and there another box of clothing was found; it had been landed an hour or two before and the consignees had not had time to come for it. The new box was added to the load of the wagon which was then driven to the Custom House where the goods were promptly deposited in the seizure room.

"Recently," said an officer who has been looking after the opium smugglers, "a large quantity of opium was sent by express over the Canadian Pacific Railway from Victoria to St. Thomas, Canada. From St. Thomas the boxes were sent to Windsor, directly opposite Detroit, then they were smuggled across the river at night and the next day were shipped to San Francisco. The consignment of opium reached San Francisco in the same cases in which it had started from Victoria; it was a long way round to send opium, but when it gets through without paying any duty the speculation is a profitable one. Eight thousand pounds of opium were thus transported in three months; some of it went through safely but after a while we dropped to the tricks of the business and made some large seizures."

Smuggling is attempted in the cargoes of ships as well as in the baggage of passengers. Cigars pay a high duty and consequently offer a temptation to cheat the revenue; they have been found in logs of wood, in air-tight boxes, in cases of molasses or sugar, and in other similar receptacles. They have been brought in rubber bags and thrown overboard at night in the lower bay to be picked up by confederates in boats lying in wait for them. On one occasion the Custom House boat took the place of one belonging to the smugglers and made a rich haul. At another time the officials watched for a wagon on the Jersey shore and when it was loaded with bags of cigars and ready to start they rushed out and took possession.

Two of the stewards were arrested and sent to Ludlow Street jail and the next morning an account of the affair was spread in the papers. The parties concerned in the smuggling cabled to their friends on the other side of the Atlantic a brief account of the affair and of course this at once put a stop to the shipments. But unfortunately for them there was a steamer of the same line then on the ocean and there was no way of communicating with her. In due time she arrived in New York and as one of the arrested men had made a full confession the revenue officers knew exactly where to lay their rude hands as soon as the vessel reached quarantine. The parties on whom they laid them were sent to jail like their predecessors and a goodly quantity of goods was added to the pile in the seizure room.—*Comfort.*

Words of Wisdom.

Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.

It may not be ours to utter convincing arguments, but it may be ours to live holy lives. It may not be ours to be subtle and learned and logical, but it may be our to be noble and sweet and pure.

There are few mortals so insensible that affections cannnot be gained by mildness, their confidence by sincerity, their hatred by scorn or neglect.

Be careful of your days, for every day is a little life, and we know not when it may end, and life is but a day repeated.

Do not let want of success depress you, but struggle on. Labor hard continuously, and you will win at the end.

Modesty and humility are the sobriety of the mind; temperance and chastity are the sobriety of the body.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.

Silence is the understanding of fools, and one of the virtues of the wise.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well.

In the human breast two master passions cannot co-exist.

A gentleman is a rarer thing than some of us think for.

It is always safe to learn even from our enemies.

It's the privilege of a woman's best friend to abuse her other friends to her.

If there is anything worse than the man who whistles it is the woman who tries to.

THE MOSQUITO IN PERIL.

MARSH PEST'S HABITS LEARNED BY PROFESSOR J. B. SMITH.

Professor John B. Smith, the New Jersey state entomologist, recently made this announcement, says a dispatch from Trenton to the *New York Herald*. "It will be a satisfaction to know that I have worked out the life history of the salt marsh mosquito completely. I know just how it breeds and just where it breeds now, and the knowledge is brand new. The work was completed only a day or two ago."

The results of the professor's investigations are given by him in detail. The salt marsh mosquito has a certain well defined pecularities that distinguish it from all other species and that make it easy to study its habits. It is the most numerous and annoying of all the mosquito pests in the State of New Jersey because it abounds at the sea-coast resorts at a time when its pertiferous attentions are most undesirable.

It is almost certain, Professor Smith says, that the adult salt marsh mosquito does not winter in the adult stage, because the most careful search along shore very early in the present year failed to disclose a single specimen, while malaria and house mosquitoes were found in some numbers. He did not find the insect until the spring was well advanced.

It is almost equally certain that they do not winter in the larva stage, because no wrigglers were found when the winter had just ended, but were discovered in great numbers and of very small size in March and early April. The professor concludes that the winter is pssed in the egg stage and that the eggs are laid singly or in groups on grain or sedge or even on the ground. When the water becomes sufficiently warm, the wrigglers hatch, and the season's breeding is started. Areas that are regularly covered by ordinary tides are not breeding places for these mosquitoes, nor are ponds or pools covered only at full tides if they are six inches or more in depth and contain fish or fiddler crabs.

It will be news to many that the fiddler crab is one of the most destructive enemies of the mosquito. It may be put down as a general rule, says Professor Smith, subject perhaps to exceptions, that where fiddler crabs live mosquito larvæ do not.

"Depressions at the beginning of the upland, covered only by winter or storm tides, leaving pools that last for weeks and are refilled by rains, are ideal breeding places," he says. "Draws, drains or ditches that fill at tides and do not drain clean are bound to become filled with wrigglers. Any depression in a salt marsh area not connected with the tide that at any time holds rainwater for a week will breed mosquitoes."

There are hundreds, perhaps thousands, of such pools, ponds ditches and depressions along the Jersey coast.

Speaking of the breeding capacity of the mosquito in these places, the professor says: "I have found pools so crowded that an estimate of 100 wrigglers to an area of one square inch was scarcely equal to the fact. Half that number is a common occurrence. This means over 7,000 in an area of one square foot, and it needs an area of less than 150 square feet—a pool roughly 10 by 15 feet—to produce 1,000,000 mosquitoes at one hatching."

The remedies the professor recommends are to fill in such breeding places wherever it is practicable. This is the most effective and lasting remedy. It has been tried with great success at Seaside Park and partially at Mantoloken and Bay Head. Where filling in is not practicable he advises that the tidal flow be introduced by ditching or that the pool be drained or that petroleum be used. As to this last named remedy he says: "In such cases a pail of fuel oil, kersone or crude petroleum and a broom are needed. Dip the broom into the oil pail, shake the oil over the pool and then sweep over the surface thoroughly, so as to get into the grass and along the banks, that every part of the pool may get its oil coating and the water itself be stirred with it. In less than an hour every larva and pupa will be dead, and the pool will remain safe until the filling or draining operations can be completed."

Convention.

Sixteenth meeting, Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, Philadelphia, Pa., August 21st, 22d, and 23d, 1902. The meeting will be held in the Chapel of Wissinoming Hall, Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Mt. Airy, beginning at 9:30 o'clock, Thursday, August 21st.

PROGRAMME.

THURSDAY MORNING, at 9:30.

Address of Welcome, by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter.

Presidential Address, by B. R. Allabough, President of the Society.

Reports of Officers.

Appointment of Committees.

Addresses by members and others.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

A delightful trolley ride to Willow Grove Park, Philadelphia's Fairyland. Round trip about 20 cents. Special cars may be chartered. Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

FRIDAY MORNING, at 9:30.

Introductory remarks by the President.

Election of four new Managers in accordance with the amended Charter.

Reports of Committees.

Unfinished business.

New business.

Addresses by members and others.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

An excursion to Doylestown.

A tour of inspection of the Home.

Addresses by Officers of the Society, Trustees of the Home, and others.

Round trip, $1.00. Further particulars will be made known at the meeting.

SATURDAY MORNING, at 9:30

Introductory remarks by the President.

Reports of Committees.

Unfinished business.

New business.

Addresses by members and others.

Adjournment *sine die.*

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, at 3:30.

A game of baseball between Philadelphia and Pittsburg deaf-mutes may be played on the grounds of the Institution, Mt. Airy.

SATURDAY EVENING, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

A Soiree with refreshments at Hotel Hanover, 12th and Arch Streets, headquarters of the Society. Admission, 50 cents.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.

Special arrangements have been made with Hotel Hanover, 12th and Arch Streets (1 square from the Reading Terminal and 3½ squares from Broad Street Station, Pennsylvania Railroad), to accommodate those proposing to attend the Convention.

SPECIAL RATES.

Lodging and breakfast, - -	$1.25
Supper, lodging and breakfast,	1.75
Lodging, and three meals, -	2.00

Those who intend to stop at this hotel should let R. M. Ziegler know by postal card or letter what time they will arrive and what time they will leave, as the proprietor desires to know and locate them to be comfortable and satisfied.

RAILROADS.

Card orders for excursion tickets to Philadelphia from points in Pennsylvania and return, at the rate of one cent per mile, distance traveled, have been issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. (Pennsylvania Railroad Division, United Railroads of New Jersey Division, Philadelphia and Erie Division, Buffalo and Allegheny Valley Division, Northern Central Railway Co., or the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad Co.), Lehigh Valley Railroad Co., the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Co.

These orders are good for purchase of excursion tickets from August 20th to 23d, inclusive, good to return August 27th, 1902, inclusive.

Application for orders should be made to R. M. Ziegler, 205 W. Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., enclosing stamp for reply.

Charles Partington, of Chester, Pa., will be the official photographer of the Convention.

Papers which may be prepared will be referred to the Committee on Business, who will appoint the time for their reading. Discussion of paper will follow, as each paper is read.

DANIEL PAUL, *Chairman,*
1026 Venango St., Phila., Pa.
R. M. ZIEGLER, *Secretary.*
J. S. REIDER, *Treasurer,*
1538 N. Dover St., Phila., Pa.
Committee of Arrangements of the Board of Managers.

Switchmen are paid for sidetracking other people.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 14, 1902.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year - $1.00
If not paid within six months, - 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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Station M, New York.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

INSIDE of three weeks there will be three conventions of the deaf, in three different States, besides reunions in Kentucky and Tennessee. Of the two latter, we cannot say much at present, but hope to give an account of the proceedings and incidents in the JOURNAL.

Of the conventions mentioned, the first is that of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf, which will convene in the Institution at Mt. Airy, on the morning of the 21st. From the beginning of this organization at Harrisburg, Pa., over twenty years ago, the record has been one of continued progress, and this year culminates in the ownership of a beautiful property designed as a home for the aged and infirm deaf. The Pennsylvania Deaf have reason to be proud of their achievement. It is an object lesson to the Solons of the Keystone State, and one that should be remembered when the appropriation bill for educating the deaf is brought up to be discussed, and if possible reduced, as has been the custom. Here is a return for the money expended on the education of the deaf. Here is an example of the "enlightened selfishness of the State." Here is a class of people, handicapped throughout all their lives, who not only support themselves and their families, enrich the State by their industry, but also take care of their own poor—that very small percentage whom age or physical infirmity has reduced to penury and dependence.

Next in the order of conventions is the Empire State Association meeting, which is to hold forth in the City Hall of Troy, N. Y., on the 28th of August. This association has always exerted a powerful influence for good. It has had a share in securing much of the wise legislation, in behalf of the deaf children of the State, which has increased their educational advantages and removed from their schools the stigma of charity. It It has also been the strong ally and friend of that blessed retreat for the helpless, the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, at Wappinger's Falls, N. Y. In educating the public to a true comprehension of the capabilities and achievements of the educated deaf, it has been of inestimable service.

Next comes the New England Gallaudet Association, the oldest of all State organizations, which meets at Bellows Falls, Vt., on the 1st of September. This association has for many years been burdened with the inertia of ultra-conservatism. Its meetings are in great part of religious character, and its additional attractions have been almost wholly social in their nature. Of course there is reason sufficient for a gathering of the deaf, even if all but these two features be eliminated. This year, however, there is promise of more serious business, as a projected home for the aged and infirm will likely be advocated and upheld. The scramble for office and wire-pulling, which has usually been begun at the first session, and held the attention and energies of the majority throughout the meeting, will probably take second place. There is plenty of brains among the New England deaf, and if they will stop bickering and pull together in harmony for some good object, success will be a foregone conclusion.

And now let us consider for a moment the really self-sacrificing spirit of the deaf who assemble in convention. Most of them are not overburdened with this world's goods. Many of them possess only a dim conception of the duties which their membership entails. But all of them are animated with a desire to be good and faithful and helpful in advancing the interests of their class. They sacrifice both time and money to attend conventions—not merely the money spent in travel and hotel bills, but the loss of wages that would be theirs if they stayed at home. It is the duty of the "leaders" to recognize and praise these good intentions and individual sacrifices. It is the duty of these "leaders" to so direct the energies of all, that the full benefit and power of organized work shall be realized. If all who attend the conventions this year will keep in mind the fact that whatever produces harmony is a help, and whatever engenders discord is a detriment, much good will surely be accomplished.

Assemblyman Hal Bell's Song is Considered a New National Anthem.

SENATOR PLATT HAS IT SUNG AT THE ORIENTAL HOTEL—WRITTEN FOR DEDICATION OF SOLDIERS' MONUMENT AT MOUNT HOPE CEMETERY.

Hal Bell, Assistant District-Attorney under Judge Olcott, and Assemblyman from the Twenty-ninth District, is the author of the words of the new national anthem which Senator Platt had Mr. Hosford sing at the Oriental Hotel.

Mr. Bell was born in Kentucky fifty years ago, but was a New York public-school boy. He says:

"I was interested in getting the bill passed providing for a $5,000 monument to the boys of the Seventy-first Regiment, 109 of them, who were lost during the war for the freedom of Cuba. They asked me to deliver the oration at the laying of the corner-stone of the monument at Mount Hope, and afterward at the dedication. To the latter I responded by writing this bit. My friends say I have written a new national anthem."

The song Mr. Bell has written is as follows:

OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG.

BANNER OF GOD AND MAN.

Our country's flag flag of the brave,
Forever float, o'er land and wave;
Forever float, to free and save,
Flag of the true, flag of the brave.
Emblem of joy and faith and love,
Emblem of home and Heaven above,
O holy flag! flag of the free,
We bless the living God for thee.

Thy warp and weft are man's heart-strings,
And woman's trust—such sacred things,
Made into thee, through weary years,
Flag of our life and love and tears.
Thy stars are hope's stars from the sky;
Thy blue, the blue depth's harmony;
Thy white, the light of freedom spread;
Thy red, the blood of martyrs shed.

Great flag! proclaiming Heaven's decree
And message, to all men, "Be free!"
Help of the weak, strength of the right,
On every field, where wrong is might.
Symbol of man's redemption, hail!
Symbol of God's salvation, hail!
We lift our souls in praise to thee,
O flag of God and liberty!

Flag of man's prayers against despair,
Flag of free schools, free press, free air,
Free church, free men, free earth, free sea,
Mercy and peace, humanity.
Flag of the North, South, East and West,
Mainlands and islands far, and blest,
Forevermore be thou unfurled
As freedom's banner of this world.

Hope of mankind, "Old Glory" be,
The oppressed release, all races free,
From pole to pole, from zone to zone,
Such is thy way, lead on and on.
Guide on, flag of man's brotherhood,
Guide on, flag of God's fatherhood,
Lead on, across earth's seas and sod,
O flag of man! O flag of God!

DIED.

At the Gallaudet Home, August 1st, Miss Elizabeth Christina Ryer, aged 86.

At the New York Hospital, August 8th, Samuel M. Brown, aged 54.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

Schedule of Services and Meetings.

BUFFALO.

First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).

Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.

In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.

First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.

First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.

All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

AUGUST.

17—St. Paul's, Troy, 10:30 A.M.
17—St. George's, Schnectady, 3 P.M.
17—Christ, Herkimer, 7:30 P.M.
24—Trinity, Elmira, 10:30 A.M.
24—St. Paul's, Oswego, 7:30 P.M.
24—Christ, Binghamton, 7:30 P.M.
28—St. Paul's, Troy, 7:30 P.M. Special service.

PATRONAGE OF THE DEAF.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I am sure I appreciate the kindness of Mr. A. B. C. in hoping the time will never come when competition will compel my employer to close up shop, but as I am at the present time employed by the municipality of the City of New York, there seems to be no immediate danger of such a thing happening.

When a man goes to Baxter Street for his clothing, and pays six dollars for his suit, he pays six dollars because he cannot afford more. He knows, if he has a spark of intelligence, that the clothes are worth six dollars or less, but not more. He spends little, as he earns little; it does not stand to reason he should pay twelve dollars because he knows the cheap suit is made by cheap labor. A tailor who is underpaid is underpaid because he is incompetent; if he were not, he would look around and get a position in some shop where they pay fair wages. Life is nothing but a series of competitions, and the best man always wins. It is human nature for the beaten man to howl, so therefore I am not surprised at the hue and cry my arguments have raised.

Supposing Mr. A B. C. to be a German, would he patronize the German grocer on the northeast corner who charges fifteen cents a quart for potatoes, in preference to the Irishman on the southwest corner, who charges but eight cents for the same quantity and quality of goods?

Does Mr. A. B. C. patronize Rogers, Peet & Co., when he needs clothing, because he knows that by so doing he will make Mr. Thomas' position more secure?

Does Mr. A. B. C. remember what he said in reference to the bill for printing the Joint Benefit Picnic committee was compelled to pass upon? That is all I am kicking about. I am *for* unions, *not* against them, but as long as I have a voice in the councils of the D. M. A. C., I will not stand for excessive, outrageously excessive, bills.

I was committee chairman of the ball given by the D. M. A. C. on April 5th last. Before I gave out the contract for printing I went to eight different shops, *all* union shops, but one. In every shop I was shown the same sample book of tickets, each bearing the trade mark of a certain paper manufacturing company. I picked out a ticket and made a note of its number. At the non-union shop they wanted $7.50 for 500 tickets. At the union shops—all union shops, mind you—they asked for, respectively $2.25, $4.75, $3.75, $6.75, $7.50, $8.00 and $5.50. For the souvenir journal, which by the way was never published, for lack of orders, the non-union shop wanted $40.00 for a twelve-page book; the deaf printer wanted $2.50 per page; and at the union shop that printed 500 tickets for $2.25, they asked for $21.00 for a twelve-page book, including a cover on which was to be printed the event, name of club and emblem. Of course, that union shop got the job. I would have been a dishonest ass if I had given the work to any one else.

I have the assurance of the President, Vice-President, Treasurer, and member of the committee, that the excursion was not a failure. All bills have been paid, and returns for tickets have not been made by over 50 per cent. of the members. Let me tell Mr. A. B. C. that the money saved on printing prevented the excursion from being a failure.

The chairman was *not* compelled to give the badge-maker the order for badges. I was present when the other member of the committee asked him to give the deaf badge-maker the order, and I saw and I say he was not forced, but agreed to do as requested.

Mr. A. B. C. says I was aware of the trouble leading to the quarrel between the chairman and the badge-maker, while the badge-maker in the same issue of the JOURNAL, says I was not. The badge-maker is correct. I knew nothing about that trick he says the chairman played upon him, and if the report is true, I will be only too happy to withdraw my remarks regarding him, and I agree with A. B. C in thinking the chairman merited a thrashing.

My dear Mr. A. B. C., your gift of being able to judge a man's income by that man's way of reasoning, is indeed remarkable. You have lost your hearing, but that gift amply makes up for its loss. God has indeed been good to you.

In my first letter I dealt in facts, and I do so now, and have always done so. I have a reputation back of me that will forestall any attempt on Mr. A B. C.'s part to show I wished to deceive the readers of the JOURNAL.

I, as one of the public, believe in mutual patronage, when in following that principle I get one hundred cents worth of goods on every dollar I spend. But when the one I patronize discards his motto of small profits, large sales, for large profits, small sales, I do what I can to assist him in following the small sales part of his motto.

Mr. A. B. C., the time will come when you will see the wisdom of Lincoln's saying: "You can fool all of the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time."

A D. M. A. C. MEMBER.

OBITUARY.

MRS ANNIE WAGER JEWELL.

From the Deaf-Mutes' Register.

Mrs. Annie Wager Jewell, wife of Prof. Thomas H. Jewell, of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, Rome, N. Y., died at her residence, 411 West Thomas Street, on August 1st She had been ill several months with a complication of diseases, against whose inroads medical skill was of no avail.

Mrs. Jewell was born in Chittenango, Madison County, November 25th, 1850, being a daughter of the the late Philip and Phœbe Barnard Wager. The family moved to Oneida, and at the age of six years Mrs. Jewell lost her hearing by an attack of brain fever. In course of time she entered the New York School, Fanwood, and at once took front rank there. As a member of the high class of that Institution, she was one of the galaxy of bright pupils who made the old school famous. Under the instruction of such men as Dr. Lewis Peet, Dr. Warring Wilkinson and Oliver Cooke, she developed into a rarely well read student, being especially noted for her easy use of the English language. It used to be a saying in the large class of which she was a member that, no matter how hard the others tried, Annie Wager was sure to carry off the composition honors. One of the year's judges, a distinguished jurist, said in making the award that if her composition had not carried off the prize in that school, it would in any other.

In those days there was apathy in making proper provision for the education of the deaf, it being too commonly supposed that deaf-mutes were not capable of extended instruction. To counteract the influence of this mistaken impression the Peets held numerous exhibitions in Cooper Union, New York City, in several of the larger churches, at the American Institute Fair, and in the legislative chambers at Albany. Mrs. Jewell was one of the pupils so exhibited, and her husband and Mr. Seliney were among the others. Mrs. Jewell's attainments exerted much influence in helping to remove the ban on the education of the deaf. Private bequests and legislative grants followed, and soon the Fanwood School was on a substantial foundation.

On her graduation, with the High Class gold medal, the highest honor the school could bestow, Mrs. Jewell became a teacher at Fanwood. Several years later she taught in the Michigan School at Flint. She was married to Mr. Jewell in 1875, and lived in New York till 1882, when the family removed to Rome, Mr. Jewell becoming connected with the school here. It is not often that so many members of a class at school have kept together. Mr. and Mrs. Jewell, Mrs. J. H. Eddy, Mr. W. T. Collins, Mrs. E. W. Evans, and Mr. F L. Seliney, classmates at Fanwood, have been in this city many years, Mrs. Jewell being the first to go to the great beyond.

Besides her husband Mrs. Jewell leaves two daughters, Ella Barnard, and Grace M., and one son, Thomas W. Miss Ella is a teacher in the Central New York School, and the other two are yet in school. A brother, Charles P. Wager, of Canastota, and a sister, Mrs. Ella J. Field, of Minneapolis, Minn., survive.

Mrs. Jewell kept up her literary work, occasionally contributing to the press. She was a fine conversationalist, and leaves many friends in various parts of the country, who will be pained to know of her death. She was a member of Zion Church.

The funeral was held on Sunday from her late home, Rev. Dr. Peabody officiating.

The floral offerings were many and fine. A quartet sang "The Resurrection," "Lead Kindly Light," and "Peace, Perfect Peace." The interment was in the family lot in Glenwood Cemetery, at Oneida, the bearers being Principal Nelson and Messrs. Seliney, Eddy, and Collins.

KERNEY BURIED AT DECATUR, ILL.

DECATUR, ILL., Aug. 2.—Charles Kerney took his life just as his wife came into possession of a fortune valued at $300,000 or $400,000.

A few days ago his father-in-law, Orland Powers, one of the wealthiest men in this section of the country, died and Kerney came here to attend his funeral. His will was made public a few days ago, and Mrs. Kerney was given in money and personals about $300,000 or $400,000. Mr. Powers left three children.

The remains of Kerney were buried here this afternoon and the funeral was largely attended. Mrs. Kerney and little daughter will continue to make this their home.

William Kerney and Mrs. John Davidson, brother and sister of Chrles Kerney, who came here to attend the funeral, will return home Sunday.

SHAMOKIN, PA.

The annual picnic of the deaf of Central Pennsylvania was held at Island Park, above Sunbury, Pa., Saturday, August 9th, and was as usual a merry affair. The crowd was not large, there being probably only fifty deaf present, but this did not dampen the enthusiasm The cause of the reduced attendance was due to idleness on one side and rush of work on the other.

The great anthracite coal strike kept many away, while those who worked in the steel and iron works or on farms were kept at home by rush of work.

It was noticeable that those who had trades, were most at ease when the problem of support was discussed. A few cases will suffice:

Mr. Kline, of Sunbury, is a cabinet maker by trade, and the factory where he works as a table maker was so rushed with orders that he could hardly obtain consent for a day off.

George Harper, of Shamokin, conducts a shoemaking establishment of his own, and though he is situated so as to be directly affected by the condition of the coal trade, yet he always has work.

Geo. B. Bowers, of Millersburg, a tailor by trade, has held down his place for about twenty years' and has always been retained by his employer through dull or brisk seasons, although he made the same wages as hearing men, frequently a great deal more. The moral seems to be: Learn a trade, and one only, and stick to it.

The people in attendance were in a prosperous condition, judging from the liberality displayed and the tempting viands heaped on the tables The threatening clouds for once held their contents in check, while they partially obscured the sun, thus affording ideal picnic weather; and the eating booths, dancing pavilion, swings and shady groves, afforded opportunities for enjoyment aside from conversation.

Among those present were the Dietrich sisters, from Elimsport, who were closely scrutinized by some of the bachelors, especially, when it was whispered that they were pretty well off.

Milton, as usual, sent its jolly quota—Messrs. Stryker, Hummel and Teufel, the latter being chosen chairman of next year's committee.

Williamsport failed to show up as usual, only five being present. They were Miss McDermott, Chas. Allen, August Hinz, and Alfred Hockley and wife.

A partial list of the rest follow: Misses Williams, Witt, Ditchfield, Ross and Hoffa; Mesdames Clark, Swartz, Baker, Leepard, Andrews, Mutchler and Haupt; and Messrs Haupt, Haas, Hartz, Knoedler, Leepard, Andrews, Snyder, Clark, Mutchler, Davies, Mordan, Marquette, Schreiner, Hines, Burris, Kline, Oloski, Detweiler brothers and Masters.

Mr. Snyder took a snap shot of a group, cleverly outwitting a hearing photographer who claimed to have an option on the business in the Park.

Rev. F, C. Smielau put in an appearance during the afternoon and entered into the occasion with a will. When the crowd had gathered to be photographed, he remarked that the picnickers should remember that they were out for a day of merry making and not to attend a funeral, yet on some of the photographs he had seen of such gatherings, the latter seemed to be the case, judging from the looks on people's faces. He advised us to look happy, not sour, sad or indifferent. In the evening, the reverend gentleman conducted a brief service in church and then departed for York, Pa.

The writer, taking advantage of the opportunity offered by the strike to take a vacation, paid a visit to Steelton and Harrisburg, some time ago. At the former place he found the deaf all doing very well, the men earning high wages and prospects of steady work for several years ahead.

Mr. Henry Hagy owns a neat home and has an interesting family; while Mr. James Pieffer and his young wife had just moved into a tastefully furnished house, when the writer called on them.

Mr. James Devlin we found to be a well-preserved old gentleman. The hard work of his early days seems not to have bent his tall form; and his three grown sons were favorably commented on by those who mentioned them.

A brief call on Mr. and Mrs. C. Haupt, in Harrisburg, found them comfortably situated and hospitable almost to a fault. Our time passed all too quickly, but urgent business at home obliged us to cut it short.

On our way up the road we stopped over night with Mr. Bowers, at Millersburg. Through his sagacity an uneducated deaf lady has been provided with a home of her own for life. She had an option on some property that abutted on a lot which was desired for a church. The congregation wishing to enlarge their edifice, offered to buy the lady's place but she not understanding anything, allowed Mr. Bowers to manage the affair for her. Her title being in dispute, he compromised the matter by getting the Board to build a new house on a corner opposite the church, its value to be equal to the estate surrounded, and the the lady to have full rights to the new house, except to sell it, rent free until her death. Thus she is sure of a home free from taxes or expenses of any kind, and as she is intelligent and industrious, has no trouble to support herself.

Mr. Charles is still employed at the shoe factory at Millersburg, and as he has already worked his way well up, will no doubt some day occupy a lucrative position.

We got home from our trip much benefitted and convinced that the deaf can succeed if they will only start right and persevere.

S. S. H.

CANADA.

PICNIC AT OAKVILLE.

The mutes from Toronto, Woodstock and Hamilton held their picnic here on Saturday last and about two hundred came to see the beauties of Oakville. They had a baseball match in the morning between Woodstock and Toronto which resulted in favor of the latter by a large score. In the afternoon sports were held in George's Square at which our citizens were well represented. Among the many things they had was a string fron one tree to another, and about eight large buns hanging on it. Those who were in the race had their hands tied behind their backs and were compelled to eat the bun without a drink. This caused much fun as it was dry eating. Sunday afternoon service was held in the Presbyterian Sunday school room at which duets were sung by the sign language. Needless to remark the games were run off without laughing or cheering. For years the mutes have picnicked here, thanks to the efforts of R. M. Thomas. Oakville is glad to welcome them.—*Oakville Star, Aug. 7.*

The Eden Musee.

There are many places of interest and amusement in New York City, but none that has a stronger hold on the public, and particularly the visitors to the city, than the Eden Musee. Its fame has spread throughout the civilized world to such an extent that the majority of visitors are not satisfied until they have visited the Musee, which they consider one of the seven great wonders of a great city. In the Musee there are hundreds of wax groups and figures illustrating historic events and personages of history. Many hours can be pleasingly and profitably spent in studying these works of history as well as art, and this is particularly true of school children. They will see, in wax, persons and events which in history have seemed unreal to them. Among the groups are many of a humorous character. They are so placed as to offset the stern reality of some of the other groups. This is doubly so in the Chamber of Horrors, which would be a gloomy place indeed were it not for the little flashes that turn sober faces into smiling ones. In addition to the wax groups the Musee has become the most celebrated place in the world for choice moving pictures. Wonderful strides have been made in this great art, and the Musee has kept pace with it. Several hundred different pictures are shown, in series of twelve, each hour. Among them are many mysterious pictures which contain so much of apparent supernatural action, that visitors are deeply impressed. It all seems like fairyland, because all sorts of impossible things happen. In addition to these attractions there are daily afternoon and evening concerts of such a high order that all lovers of music are delighted, and pronounce the Musee as one of the great musical centers of the city. A day spent at the Musee will never be regretted by out-of-town visitors.

It said at Baltimore that Bishop Taylor of the Methodist Episcopal church, who died recently at Palo Alto, Cal., had for over half a century slept with his head pillowed upon a stone. He generally carried the stone in a satchel, says the Chicago *Tribune*, and always laid his head upon it at night wherever he was, thus literally carrying out the words of the hymn, "My rest a stone." The Rev. Mr. Smith of Baltimore says that once on one occasion the bishop visited him when the temperature was far below zero, and that the bishop slept in the room with all the thrown up and with his head on the stone. It is said that this mode of life accounted for his wonderful physical endurance.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.

A MIDDLE aged woman, moderately strong, would like employment. SARAH A. PORTER. Inquire in R. N. Armstrong's Grocery Store, 100 East 118th Street, New York City.

WANTED—Men and women to copy letters for us at home; $10 per thousand, advanced every week; send addressed envelope for copy and instructions. Standard Works Co., 92 Fulton Street, New York City.

SIR GILBERT PARKER, M. P.

THE MEMBER FOR GRAVESEND IS OFTEN CALLED "THE MEMBER FOR CANADA."

Canadians of all classes will congratulate Sir Gilbert Parker upon the honour bestowed upon him by the King. The member for Gravesend is often called "the member for Canada," in the British newspapers, so actively does he watch the interests of his native country in the Imperial Parliament.

Born at Camden East, in Addington County, Ontario, Sir Gilbert was the son of Capt. Joseph Parker, formerly a non-commissioned officer in the Royal Artillery, by whom he was given the name of Horatio, after the great Nelson. In after life the young man, however, dropped his first name and decided to be known only as Gilbert Parker. Like many another Canadian who has won distinction, he began life as a school teacher, graduating at the Ottawa Normal School and afterwards "teaching the young idea how to shoot" at Frankford and Seaforth. In 1882 he was ordained as a deacon by Archbishop Lewis, after examination in certain subjects, and in the following year matriculated at Trinity University, Toronto. He remained there for two years, attending lectures in divinity and giving lectures himself in elocution. For a short period he was curate to the late Rev. Canon Bleasdell, at Trenton, and also held a position as professor in the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Belleville. It was about this time that he began his literary career, published a book of poems under the title "A Lover's Diary," which won hearty commendations from the critics. In 1886 his health gave way, and he was compelled to go to Australia, where he entered the profession of journalism, joining the staff of the Sydney *Morning Herald*, and winning laurels for himself as a careful and capable writer. His description of the famous race for the Melbourne Cup one November is even yet regarded as one of the classics of Australian journalism. While in Australia he turned playwright, and soon afterwards went to England, where he began his career as a novelist, which has won him world-wide fame. His principal works have been: "A Lover's Diary," 1894; "Round the Compass in Australia," 1892; "Pierre and His People," 1892; "Mrs. Falchion," 1893; "The Trespasser," 1893; "The Translation of a Savage," 1894; "The Trail of the Sword," 1894; "When Valmond Came to Pontiac," 1895; "An Adventurer of the North," 1895; "The Seats of the Mighty," 1896; "The Pomp of the Lavillettes," 1897; "The Battle of the Strong," 1898; "The Lane That Had No Turning," 1900; "The Right of Way," 1901. He was elected to the British House of Commons for Gravesend in 1900. Lady Parker was the daughter of the late A. A. Van Tine, of New York, and was married to Sir Gilbert in 1895.

Pine-Apples as an Aid to Digestion.

Fresh pine-apple juice contains a remarkably active digestive principle similar to pepsin. This principle has been termed "bromelin," and so powerful is its action upon proteids, says *The Lancet* (London, July 7th), that it will digest as much as 1,000 times its weight within a few hours. The same journal enlarges on the subject as follows:

"With the coagulated albumen of eggs the digestive process is slow, while with the albumen of meat its action seems first to produce a pulpy gelatinous mass which, however, completely dissolves after a short time. When a slice of fresh pine-apple is placed upon a raw beef-steak the surface of the steak becomes gradually gelatinous, owing to the digestive action of the enzyme of the juice. Of course it is well known that digestive agents exist also in other fruits, but when it is considered that an average-size pine-apple will yield nearly two pints of juice, it will be seen that the digestive action of the whole fruit must be enormous. The activity of this peculiar digestive agent is destroyed in the cooked pine-apple, but unless the pine-apple is preserved by heat there is no reason why the tinned fruit should not retain the digestive power. The active digestive principle may be obtained from the juice by dissolving a large quantity of common salt in it, when a precipitate is obtained possessing the remarkable digestive powers just described. Unlike pepsin, the digestive principle of the pine-apple will operate in an acid, neutral, or even alkaline medium, according to the kind of proteid to which it is presented. It may therefore be assumed that the pine-apple enzyme would not only aid the work of digestion in the stomach but would continue that action in the intestinal tract. Pine-apple, it may be added, contains much indigestible matter of the nature of woody fiber, but it is quite possible that the decidedly digestive properties of the juice compensate for this fact."

NEW YORK.

A Visit to Camp Proteus.

AT THE BRONX ZOO.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet has a Relapse.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Sation M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

"Camp Proteus," located on the beach between the Ocean and the Navesink River, at Highland Beach, was reinforced on Saturday and Sunday by Messrs. Henry Schuermann, H. Matthias, Anthony Reiff, E. Moeslein and R. E. Maynard, who, with Messrs. Van Tassell, Hanson and Campbell, made up the company. Camp life there is very interesting and enjoyable. Saturday evening two four-cornered games of bowling were indulged in, and that night Messrs. Schuermann and Hanson, the losers in both games, had their dreams disturbed practicing to win in the future. Later the crowd "took in" the town, the social life being very gay during the evening. Sunday at 5 A.M., just as the sun began to peep above the ocean, the campers were riding the billows of the briny deep, which put all on edge for a hearty breakfast prepared by Chef Van Tassell. Towards noon a heavy rain storm set in, continuing for the rest of the day. Messrs. Schuerman, Matthias and Maynard left on the 5.20 boat for New York, on the Mary Patten, and to the boat's discredit, little protection was offered from the storm and the trio reached town soaked to the skin. A heavy ground swell made things topsey-turvey off Sandy Hook point, but the deaf-mutes were invulnerable to any discomforting effects from the same. Messrs. Keiser and Rappolt left the camp Saturday evening, the former to keep an appointment to preach at St. Ann's Church on Sunday and the latter to prepare for a trip to Poughkeepsie of a week's duration. Murray Campbell left the camp on Monday, and will probably take in the Philadelphia convention next week.

In company with Francis W. Nuboer, Henry Kohlman went to the Bronx Park Zoo on Sunday afternoon, and made a study of the herbiferous quadrupeds, and gazed with awe and trepidation upon the carniverous feline mammals in a state of captivity. Later, while discussing cretaceans at the West End Restaurant, he related his terrific adventures to a trio of admiring friends. He was greatly impressed by the ferocity of the King of Beasts. Recalling the perils of the previous Sunday at Coney, he observed:

"There is danger in the howling of the gale;
There is danger on the ocean,
When the storm cloud is in motion,
And the lion is ashaking of his tail."

Luther Taylor has a fine Irish setter, which he keeps in a boarding kennel on Washington Heights. At the conclusion of the base ball season, he and his valuable canine will be chasing game in the wilds of Kansas. On Sunday morning, he took Joe Toohey up to see the dog, with the result that Joe is now permeated with an electric thrill of enthusiasm that beats all of his experience at the works of the Edison Company. Luther does not practice pitching on Sundays, but devotes the afternoon of that day to writing letters, which gives exercise enough to keep his arm in condition.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet returned from a short stay on the New Jersey coast, somewhat weakened and fatigued, and for the past week has been mostly confined to his bed. His strength is not improving as well as could be desired and expected, and he still is troubled with a weak heart. Probably the damp and oppressive atmosphere which has characterized the present summer is in some degree responsible for this set-back while on the road to convalescence. We hope next week that his condition will be more encouraging.

After a long illness, Samuel L. Brown died at the New York Hospital, on the morning of Friday, August 8th. The cause of his death was anaemia—a watery condition of the blood. The funeral occurred on Saturday, the 9th, services for the dead being read at St. Matthew's Church, on West 84th Street. Mr. Brown was a lay reader connected with the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, of which Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is the head. He also was the official collector for the mission in New York City and Newark.

There are two deaf-mutes in the almshouse on Blackwell's Island. One of them, Samuel Moses, is also blind. The other, Michael Gorman, was a pupil at Fanwood, at the Mansion House, from 1881 to 1883. He was transferred to the New Jersey School at Trenton. After graduating, he worked for a while, but seems to have been "born tired." He was committed to the Almshouse by a magistrate, at his own request, and seems to have no ambition to do more than eat and sleep.

Charlie Sanford is one of the representative deaf of the borough once known as the City of Churches. He is a good fellow and has a host of friends, he being a member of the Brooklyn Club of Deaf-Mutes, of the D. M. Athletic Club, of the Brooklyn Guild and of the Elect Surds. Charlie proposes "doing" the Troy Convention and will take several of his friends with him. He hopes the gathering will be a success in every way. As a jeweller Charlie is one of the best. Next Fall he thinks of starting in business for himself.

George S. Porter and family of Trenton, N. Y., are occupying the Brearley cottage, River road, Belmar, N. J. On Saturday and Sunday they entertained Messrs. LeClercq and Pach, who were delighted with an afternoon's piscatorial diversion at the point where a considerable portion of the Atlantic finds its way into Shark River. Le Clercq caught two flounders, and his companions did not "reel in" without finding struggling fish on their lines. (P. S.—Porter and Pach used live minnows for bait.)

Arthur Bachrach returned Sunday morning from a vacation outing at Lake George. He looks well and strong and ready for the season's tussle with the ledgers of the Broadway corset company where he has been a valued clerk for several years. If you wish to see a robust specimen of sun-browned stamina, just ask for Arthur.

Theo. S. Rose left the city last Thursday, the 7th, via the Troy steamer, to be gone a month. He goes to the Green Mountains, Vt., and then to Lake Sunapee, in New Hampshire. He will try to get back in time for the picnic and games at Maspeth.

The outing of the Xavier Club on July 30th, was not as largely attended as expected. From one who was there, it is learned that there were sixty of the gentler sex, and only ten of the other sex.

Mrs. Fred. Knox and her two children have gone to Oyster Bay for a short period of recuperation. Mr. Knox goes down on Saturdays and stays till Monday. About the 20th they expect to go to the Catskills to stay until September.

Mrs. Isabella S. Fosmire, since her return from Saratoga, has been steadily and busily employed. She is inspector of hat frames in a large establishment near Broadway and Eighth Street.

Miss Mazie Fitzpatrick has gone to Los Angeles, Cal., stopping in Chicago for a few days en route. She expects to return to New York in October.

Miss Bella B. Bensinger is recuperating at Poughkeepsie. She will, at the expiration of two weeks, join her parents at Saratoga Springs.

Oscar H. Regensburg, of Chicago, is expected in New York this week. It is rumored that he may desert the "Windy City" and become a resident of New York.

On the Lakes.

ASHLAND, WIS., Aug. 6, '02.

DEAR JOURNAL:—After a three days' dustless trip, with cool, invigorating breezes and clear skies, we reached this place to-day. The trip took us through Lakes Erie, St. Clair, Huron and Superior; past Detroit, Port Huron, Sault St. Marie and Marquette. At the "Soo," our good ship, the Angeline, passed through the canal built by the United States government years ago.

The party of tourists is made up of Mrs. Mann, Howard and Agnes Mann, and your humble correspondent; all guests of the Presque Isle Transportation Company, which owns a fleet of fourteen ore boats.

Our ship is here for its twelfth load of ore this season. As soon as she is loaded, she will begin her return trip for the port of Ashtabula, O. It will take her three days to make the run.

It is surprising to think of the ship's capacity. She can carry enough ore to fill three long trains of ore. The loading of the ship is accomplished in six hours by means of machinery. This is also surprising to a layman. But the unloading at the other port takes a little longer time.

On the way up, we passed boats with heavy consignments of ore from the Lake Superior and Mesaba mines for the many blast furnaces in Ohio and Pennsylvania. This is one of the many indications of the prosperity we are having, and which all naturally hope may continue.

A. W. MANN.

CHURCH NOTICES.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY,
AUGUST 17TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 10:30 A.M.
St. Peter's Church, Portchester, 3 P.M.

OHIO.

Fifteenth Wedding Anniversary.

HOY QUITS BASE BALL.

News of All Sorts.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Saturday, August 2d, marked the fifteenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Ingraham, and, in honor of the occasion, they had sent out a number of invitations to friends to be with them, and then helped them celebrate the event. Their home is in Newark, O., now, where Mr. Ingraham works in the cabinet department of the Jewett Car Company, and likes the work, too.

Mr. W. H. Grigsby and son, Basil, Mrs Alice Pratt, and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener, made up the Columbus party to attend the anniversary celebration. Others from here were invited, but were unable to attend. However, they sent along glassware souvenirs, which, when spread out with that of others, made a display sufficiently large to give one an idea that a glassware store was about to be started up in the room. The other deaf present were Mrs. Parmelia Green, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Huggins, Miss Gusta Ault, Messrs. J. C. Pier, William Elshman and Miss Carrie Brainard. The afternoon and early evening was spent in pleasant conversation. A bountiful dinner, prepared in Mrs. Ingraham's best style, was served about seven o'clock, and all hands did ample justice to it. When the party broke up it was with best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Ingraham, and that they might live to celebrate their silver wedding day. Mr. and Mrs. Ingraham are blessed with two interesting children, a son and daughter, who help to make their home happy.

The following clipping from Sunday's *Enquirer*, tells its own story. It will be regretted by the host of friends of Mr. Hoy that he has decided to quit the game for good. This does not mean that he is unfit for the game, far from it. He prefers to play in a first-class organization or none at all. That's all there is in it.

After a brilliant career on the diamond, in which he helped to win many a victory for the Reds, Billy Hoy has announced his retirement. He has had many offers since he was released by the Cincinnati management following the signing of Seymour, but has accepted none of them. "Dummy," as he is popularly known, has always declared that he would quit when he was no longer able to hold his own in fast company.

Some splendid inducements have been offered him by minor league managers in the last two weeks, some of them exceeding in terms his salary as a Red, but he has turned them all down. Several offers have been made him by American and National League managers, but their figures have not been up to the standard set by the mute, and he has decided to retire from active diamond life. He is doubtless one of the wealthiest players in the business today, and he can quit the diamond for a life of ease, for his income from various investments is doubtless equal to the salary he has been drawing.

It is fitting that Hoy retire with his old comrade, John McPhee, for in the years past these two were idols of Red fandom. Many a time on the old grounds, before the new stands were built, the dummy was cheered to the echo for sensational catches made on the banks in deep center or for a timely hit which sent runs across the plate. Hoy lives with his wife, whom he married here, in a snug flat on Armory Avenue.

Mr. Thomas Huggins, whose home was formerly Wellsburg, W. Va., and who graduated from the Romney School for the Deaf in 1896, is now a resident of Newark, O., where he has been, since April, working in a glass factory. His West Virginia friends will be surprised that he was married, May 17th, to one of Ohio's fair daughters. Her name was Katie Chester, who left school owing to a sick mother, early in the Spring. Her mother died July 22d.

Mrs. Parmelia Green, of Gallia County, is on a visit to friends in Newark.

Miss Carrie Brainard is a cigar roller in the Swisher factory of Newark.

As there was nothing to do at the Institution, owing to vacation, William Elshman went over to Newark, and readily found a situation in a foundry.

Norwalk, O., is having a siege of the small-pox at present, and the town is quarantined. Mr. Zorn happened to be in the place early in the week, and, not wishing to lose any of his camping fun, skipped out one night.

Mr. Wm. F. Schneider is with the campers now, and is giving them some of his college camping out experiences in the way of cooking and dish-washing, and they do say he is an expert at the jobs. The other Sunday among their visitors were Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis with their two children, Seth and Lenora, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ohlemacher, Misses Louise and Ida Ohlemacher, W. Schnell, W. Stark and Hugh Barnes. The visitors were treated to a fine feast of fish and general camp grub, and liked the change.

Mr. August Beckert left the camp Thursday, and was here for several hours on his way home, where he will remain till school opens. Camp life has had a good effect on him—a well-browned face and several pounds added to his avoirdupois.

Superintendent Jones returned from his vacation down at his home, Wednesday, and feels refreshed enough to stand another year's hard work.

Mr. Alfred Wood left Sunday for near Toledo, where he will spend two weeks with his father-in-law. He will be in Columbus again for a week before returning South.

Mrs. Mary Woods, *nee* Moore, of Mansfield, was in the city a couple of days this week on business, and visited her old friends in the bindery, who were all glad to see her.

Miss Ida Weidenmier is the guest, for a couple of weeks, of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Wornstaff, at Ashley, O.

Mr. Jackson Bates, of Dayton, was the guest of Mr. C. C. Neuner Sunday.

Aug. 9, '02. A. B. G.

GENEVA, N. Y.

I ought to have mentioned in my last week's letter that little Eunice Tuttle, the great favorite granddaughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Marion Tuttle, was tendered a very pleasant, as well as cunning party, called "Soap Bubble," lately, it being the anniversary of her fifth birthday, at the house of the grandparents. Twenty-five invitation cards were issued, to all the little children, some about the same age as Eunice, while others may have been much older than she is. This party commenced at three o'clock P.M., when the "graphophone," a talking machine, which is considered one of the most pleasant musical instruments for home entertainment purposes, was played for an hour. Every one of the little children accordingly seemed to enjoy themselves. Subsequently, they were called down to the playgrounds, where clay-pipes were distributed. Any one could not help laughing hard to see how the little cute children tried in different ways soap bubbling. Three nice prizes were distributed, one to the best and largest blower; the second a moderate one, and the third to the lowest, but still good for a child's age. Later they were photographed in a group with their pipes. Before five o'clock, they were brought in the dining-room, where ice-cream and delicious cakes were served, and then at a later hour they were taken to their homes by relatives, who called for them. The little hostess received many nice and elegant presents. "Mae" was, at the request of her friend, Mrs. Tuttle, invited to witness the party.

Mr. and Mrs. John Francis, of Rochester, N Y., were in this city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James McLellan, a farmer living three miles out in the country, over Sunday, three weeks ago. They were all former pupils at the Rochester School.

Miss Garvey, a young girl, who graduated from the Buffalo School several years ago, is employed as a domestic for a rich family in this town.

Miss Crane will return to the Rochester School for her last term. Mr. Birdsell, a supervisor of the Senior boys at that school, is coming down this way on his own yacht, and will take Miss Crane out for a pleasant sail several times on Seneca Lake, previous to the re-opening of the school term.

Miss Maggie Bennett, one of the popular teachers at Flint, Mich., School, is living with her father. Her mother died two years ago.

Mr. James McLellan has been seriously thinking of moving with his family to this city next Spring, from the country.

Ye scribe met Mr. Burdette Smith, formerly of Greater New York. He has been making his home with his mother since April. He is fond of fishing, and goes out on Seneca Lake nearly every day fishing or rowing. He is doing finely at his work, that of plastering, and is said to be a first-class plasterer.

"Mae" bade goodbye to dear old Geneva, her former home, and has returned to her home. She met old friends and made many new ones, whom she will not soon forget.

MAE.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

The above services discontinued during July and August, and resumed September 14th.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

PHILADELPHIA.

An Enjoyable Convention is Promised.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

Random Notes of Interest.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Now for the convention—so near! Are you ready to attend it?

This convention will be an important one, and all who can should try to be present and lend their aid. There is no doubt that there will be a large attendance, but there will still be room for more. We particularly urge attendance upon all, because such an opportunity as this convention offers may not be had again for a long time.

Of the work that will come before the convention, the most important will be—

1. The President's Address.
2. The complete Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws.
3. The Report of the Board of Managers, and of the Board of Trustees of the Home, both of which will convey important information.
4. The Election of Officers, Managers and Trustees.
5. Exercises at the Home.

There will be other work, of course, though no paper has been announced as yet.

As the afternoons have been set apart for pleasure, a right good time may be anticipated by all.

Now, as correspondent of our beloved Philadelphia, we bid all a hearty welcome, and wish our visitors such a good and profitable time that they will ever afterwards remember it.

The JOURNAL will be most ably represented at the convention by the man who is at the top-notch of the paper—the editor.

Saturday evening, the 9th, a surprise party was tendered to Mrs. Henry R. Smith in honor of her birthday, by her husband. Mr. Smith secretly arranged the affair at a friend's house, and thus succeeded admirably in his object. A circle of friends responded to his invitation and during their congratulations and presentations, (several beautiful presents being made) Mrs. Smith was all smiles and happiness. On this occasion Mr. Smith was host, baker, and waiter, all himself, and he even wore Bridget's shoes. A wonder, indeed! At least, that is how we felt after partaking of delicious refreshments that had been provided by him on a tastefully arranged table.

These enjoyed Mr. Smith's hospitability—Mrs. J. D. Ziegler and daughter, Ruth; Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Staley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Pennell, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Purvis, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Stiles, Mrs. Wm. F. Durian and son, Mrs. Carrie McVea, Miss Mamie McBride, and Messrs. Ira M. Poorman, Harry G. Gunkel and Frank L. Feighan.

Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., has gone to Boston, Mass., for a short visit.

Miss Katie Eisele is enjoying a sojourn of two weeks at Sea Isle City.

Mrs. Louisa Slifer spent last Saturday at Sea Isle City.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hannold have returned from a pleasant visit to the country of several weeks.

Miss Cora L. Ford is visiting in Allentown. She will return in time for the convention.

J. Leo. Weeny and Joseph Mayer, Jr., played ball with the Vespers against the Egg Harbor, N. J., team, at the latter's place on Sunday, August 10th.

Mr. Washington Houston was with the H. Disston & Son's excursion to Atlantic City on Saturday, and had a very enjoyable time.

Herbert Paul, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, who has been ill, has gone to the mountains to recuperate his health.

Mrs. D. Paul was the guest of Mrs. C. Partington for a few days last week.

The Philadelphia Local Branch will hold a meeting on Thursday evening.

Preserving Time.

Lillian's gowned so very simple
In a gingham trimmed with tulle
That each dimple seems the whimple
Of a raindrop in the pool,
And her bared arms show the trimmer
Her bewitching elbows' curves
As she stirs the fruit a-simmer
When she's putting up preserves.

As to oak tree clings the lichen
Cling my eyes unto the spot
When sweet Lillian queens the kitchen
And the kettle's steaming hot.
Spicy odors sweetly steal on
Sensitive olfactory nerves
Like a seaward breeze from Ceylon
When she's putting up preserves.

Sweet as any songster's chirrup,
Sweet as flowers brown bees loot;
Yea, she's sweet as e'en the sirup
She is pouring o'er the fruit!
And a veering heart she's captured
From past love's erratic swerves
Since she lets me look enraptured
When she's putting up preserves.

HE GOT THE PLACE.

In one of our exchanges we find an interesting account of a small boy who, to help his poor mother, tried to secure a position in a banker's office. He was small for his age and feared he might not get the place. Some fifty boys were waiting to see the banker, and here we begin:—

There was an excitement on the street, loud talking mingled with profanity, and the boys, hearing the noise, went out to join the spectators.

It was such a scene as one sees occasionally in the streets. A heavily-laden truck. A tired beast of burden refusing to go further from sheer exhaustion and overwork. A great brutal fellow with arms uplifted, ready to bring the lash down on the quivering flesh.

A number of trucks were waiting for the refractory animal to move on, the drivers not in the best of humor, as some of them urged their companion to "give it to him!" as they termed it.

Once more the the lash was uplifted to come down with brutal force, when suddenly from out the throng a small boy with a pale, resolute face stepped forth, and going to the side of the truck said, loud enough to be heard by all:

"*Stop beating your horse!*"

The driver looked amazed. Such a little fellow to utter the command.

"What did you say, youngster?" he asked on gaining his self-possession. "Did you tell me to stop lickin' this 'ere hoss?" He added: "'Cause if you did I'll break this whip across your face!"

His temper was rising. The great veins swelled out on his temple, as stooping down he fairly yelled:

"Let go, I tell you."

The boy did not flinch, although the whip was uplifted, while the horse, who already recognized in him a friend, rubbed his nose gently against the sleeve of his faded blue jacket. The big brutal driver, inwardly admiring the little boy's pluck and beginning to realize that he was not to be frightened by threats, changed his manner and said:

"I don't want to get in any trouble, youngster, see! I'll try and coax the critter along."

He got down from his elevated position. A few kind words and the horse moved on with a low whinny, as if to say to his little rescuer:

"Thank you for your kindness, my boy."

As the crowd dispersed, one seedy-looking individual remarked to his companion:

"I say, Billy, the kid's made of the right kind of stuff."

Another of the spectators, a middle-aged man, with a thoughtful, serious face, richly dressed, fur-lined coat, held the same opinion.

"A wonderful boy!" he inwardly commented. "Brave and self-reliant; I like his face, too; an open, manly countenance. Just such a lad as I should like to have about me. By the way," glancing at his timepiece, "that reminds me I have advertised for an office boy and should be at my desk."

Five minutes later he was seated in his office interviewing the applicants. One after another he dismissed, but when another applicant entered, the banker's face beamed with pleasure as he recognized the little defender.

He found him a good penman, neat in personal appearance and well recommended; and Harold Dean entered the banker's office at four dollars a week instead of the usual price, three, and is now not only helping his good mother, but on the way to a fortunate and happy life.

Novelty In Brooches.

The tortoise brooch is the latest novelty of the jeweler, says the *New York Journal*. The back is formed of an irregular pearl encircled with diamonds and diamond mounted appendages. The body of another of these ultra modish gemmed tortoise brooches is a mass of small olivines mounted in gold, with a surrounding circle of diamonds, the brilliancy of which contrasts effectively with the rich green of the olivines. Diamonds form the appendages and rubies the eyes.

Novel Necklace.

A novel and lovely necklace just produced by a great French designer consists of garlands of flowers in colored gold, burnished, pale and bright, with some shades of pink, joined together by loops entirely of brilliants. The pendant is a basket of diamonds filled with tiny flowers in colored stones, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, commingled with the turquoise, topaz and jacinth.

Why the Kaiser Wants our Quail.

A Berlin dispatch says that Emperor William has given orders to stock his game preserves near Potsdam and Berlin with American quail as an experiment. The emperor is quoted as saying that he wants Americam quail because, like American citizens, they are satisfied with their surroundings, while German quail, like a great many German citizens, emigrate every fall.

West Virginia.

Drunken Men Run Over and Kill a Deaf-Mute.

CAUGHT AND JAILED.

Personal Mention.

[News items for this department are desired to be sent to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

While walking on the pike near Rippon, last Saturday night, a deaf-mute boy, by the name of Jacob Fischer, was run over by a white man and a colored man, who were in a buggy on their way from Charlestown. As the mute was unable to walk, it was supposed he had crawled for a long distance. About two hours later he was found dead at the residence of Dr. Howard Osborne, who employed him for some years. The ruffians had been under the influence of liquor, and, at Rippon, undertook to drive over another man, and made the statement that they had run over one man, and hoped they had killed him. They were immediately arrested, and given a hearing, at Charlestown, on charge of causing the death of the mute. They were held in the sum of five hundred dollars for further hearing. Never before had the mute been known in this State, so he must have hailed from some other State. The JOURNAL man asked the doctor for some more information about the mute, but, at this writing, it has not been received.

Miss Emma Bartlett, of Mannington, reported here this week that Abraham D. Hays, of Romney, called on her for a day, last week, on his return from Denver, Col., and then went to Fairmont. He felt grieved to part from his dear little son, Walter. While in Chicago, Ill., he met our dear old Wheelingites—Mrs. Seaton (*nee* Miss Bessie V. Wayman), of Devil's Lake, N. D., and Mr. William Wayman, again after many years, and reported that Mrs. Seaton looked happy and in the best of health.

Mrs. Chapline (*nee* Miss Myrtle Doutt) added another year to her age last week, and was greatly complimented by her friends in honor of her birthday.

In spite of Walnut being a strange town, to which her parents moved before the close of the Romney School, Miss Myrtle Helmick is immensely enjoying her vacation.

Miss Laura Montgomery returns home to Mt. Olivet to-morrow, after several days' stay in this city.

William R. Alexander, of Aetnaville, O., paid a short call on Miss Lucy McAdams, last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Steenrod, of Mt. De Chantal, was in Bellaire, O., last Wednesday, calling on Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Corbett.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Robb, of Bellaire, O., were in town a few days ago.

Archie G Wells, a packer of a large wholesale grocer in Parkersburg, is at present busily unloading carloads of sugar, tin-cans, fruit-jars, flour, etc., according to the approaching preservation.

Peter Gilooly, who was originally educated at the Columbus School, and graduated from the Buffalo (N. Y.) Catholic School for the Deaf last month, has been back at home in Kirkwood, O., over the river for several weeks and showed up among the deaf in this city to-day.

Ernest W. Craig, of Toronto, O., announces here this week that he will go to Cleveland, O., August 17th, on an excursion. The reporter may accompany him there.

Aug. 9, '02. J. C. B.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Barrett and two children, of Council Bluffs, Ia., are now in Denver, Col., en route to the Pacific Coast. Their itinerary includes Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Escondido and National City, Cal. Mr. and Mrs. Waldo H. Rothert, who are staying at Boulder, Col., called and had a pleasant chat with Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, at the home of Mr. Barrett's aunt in Denver.

Photographs

BUFFALO 1901

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Teachers of the Deaf
Supt's and Principals

Platinum	$2.00
Carbon	1.50
Silver	1.2

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Other clothers make good clothing—is there another that has a deaf-mute salesman.

Mr. A. L. Thomas looks after our deaf friends; sells them anything man or boy wears.

Clothing, fixings, hats and shoes.

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Preferred Stock is $50 per share, 5 per cent. is guaranteed on this stock.

Common Stock is $25 per share. It will pay at least 6 per cent. from the start.

For further particulars and a list of stockholders, address

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ALPHABET CARDS.

50	Cards, with name,	.35
100	" " "	.50
250	" " "	1.00
50	Cards, without name	.25
100	" " "	.40
200	" " "	.75

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

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100	" "	.60

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THIRD ANNUAL

Picnic, Summernight Festival

AND

GAMES

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club

TO BE HELD AT THE

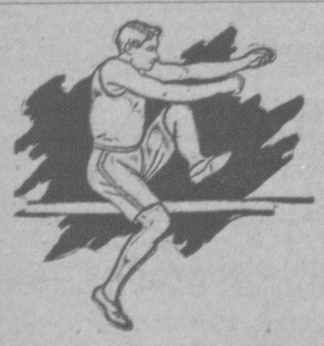
Grand Street Park, Maspeth, L. I.

(only three miles from the ferry)

Saturday, Afternoon and E'v'g August 30, 1902

Doors open at 2 P.M. Games at 3.30 P.M.

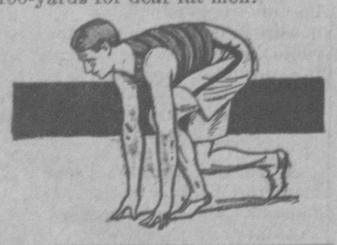
Tickets, - - - - - 25 cents.



EVENTS.

100-yards dash (handicap.)
Half mile run. 440-yards dash.
220-yards dash. Half mile walk.
1-mile bicycle. 3-mile bicycle.
Three legged race.
Three legged race for Silent Five.

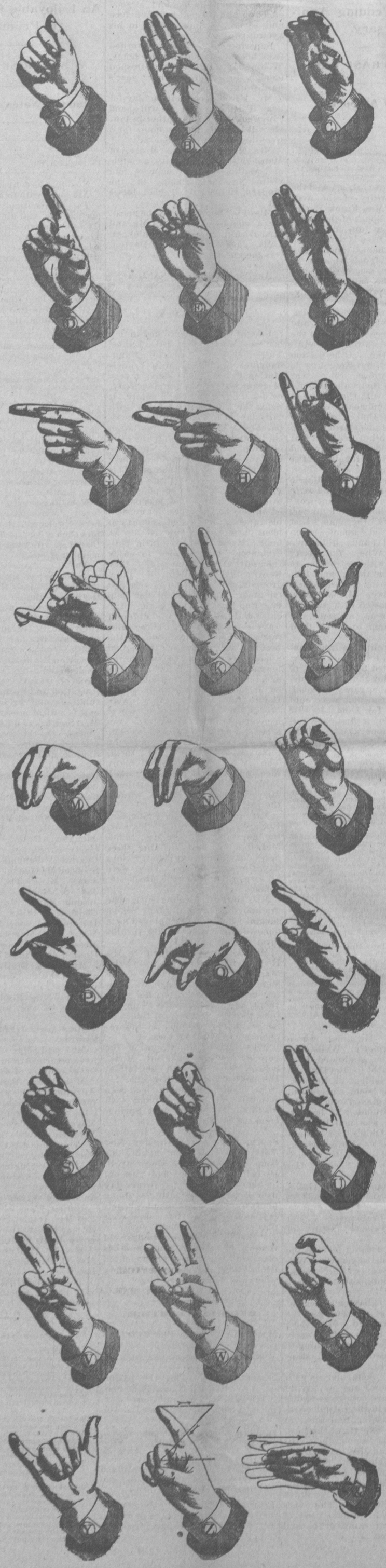
Relay race for Silent Five.
Sack race.
Polo Vault.
High Jump.
Running Broad Jump.
Putting the 12-lb. shot.
220-yards dash with pail of water for Silent Five only.
Shooting. Open to all.
Shooting. For Club members only.
100-yards for deaf fat men.



Entrance fee for each game, 50 cents. Prizes will be given to winners. Send entrance events fee to Herman F. Beck, 212 State Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:
ROBERT H. McVEA, Chairman,
HERMAN BECK, EDWARD SLINN,
EUGENE V. MOESLEIN, HENRY PRINSINZING.

American Manual Alphabet.



EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION

(OF DEAF-MUTES.)

THE Twenty-third Convention of the Empire State Association will be held in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, Third and State Streets, Troy, New York, August 28--29, 1902.

BUSINESS PROGRAM.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28TH.

At 10:30 o'clock A.M.:—
Prayer.
Address of the President, Mr. Alexander L. Pach.
Report of Officers.
Report of Standing Committees.
Report of Local Committee.
Miscellaneous Business.
Recess.

At 2 o'clock P.M.:—
Prayer.
Reading of Communications.
Report of Committee on Enrollment.
Appointment of Committees.
Paper: "The Relation of State Associations to the National Body," by Mr. Thomas Francis Fox.
Discussion.
Paper (Subject to be announced), by Mr. Harry Van Allen.
Discussion.
Recess.

At 7:30 o'clock P.M.:—
Religious Services at St. Paul's Chapel.

At 8:30 o'clock P.M.:—
Reception in the Parish rooms to the visiting deaf and their friends.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29TH.

At 10:30 o'clock A.M.:—
Prayer.
Paper: "Industrial Pursuits of the Deaf," by Mr. Clarence A. Boxley.
Discussion.
Paper: "Industrial Education of the Deaf," by Mr. Albert V. Ballin.
Discussion.
Announcements.

At 2 o'clock P.M.:—
Prayer.
Communications.
New Business.
Report of Committee on Resolutions.
Report of Committee on Nominations.
Election of Officers.
Unfinished Business.
Adjournment.

At 8:30 o'clock P.M.:—
Moonlight trip on the historic Hudson, on Troy and Albany steamers. Fare for round trip of twelve miles, 10 cents. Boat leaves foot of State Street.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30TH.

Trolley Excursion to Kaydeross Park, Saratoga Lake, a distance of thirty-four miles, through the Upper Hudson River Valley. Chartered Car leaves Troy at 9 A.M. Fare for round trip, 65 cents, if ninety persons go in a body. It is requested that those intending to go on the Excursion notify the Chairman as soon as possible.

Headquarters of the Empire State Association, at the Mansion House, Monument Square, cor. Broadway and Second Street.

Rates—Single, - - $2.50 per day, American plan.
Double, (two in room) 2.00 per day, " "

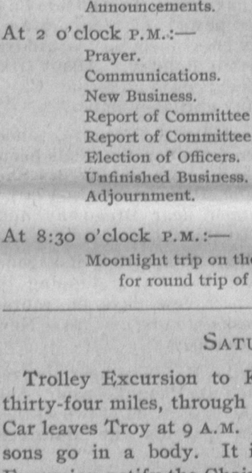
We can get no railroad reductions, as the rates are cheaper by either trolley or boat.

The Citizens' Line (Troy and New York), $2.50 round trip, good for thirty days.

REV. HARRY VAN ALLEN,
C. AUGUSTUS SMITH,
CLARENCE A. BOXLEY, *Chairman.*

All communications referring to excursion, hotels, etc., should be addressed to the Chairman Local Committee, Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, Troy, N. Y. All other business to Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Secretary, 3 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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